

**Squirting Music.**  
A. E. Wheeler of Geneva, N. Y., has recently invented a music squirting hose, which is capable of distributing music to any considerable distance. Already twenty families are being entertained by his nightly concerts a hundred miles away, and all at the same time, every note reaching the ear distinctly. There is about sixty feet of ordinary rubber tubing, one end being attached to the diaphragm of a phonograph machine and the other end to the transmitter of the telephone. Mr. Wheeler has succeeded in getting the sound into the transmitter of the telephone in such a way that the harsh effect on the other end of the wire is entirely eliminated.

**And That's No Lie.**  
"History invariably repeats itself," said the female who has a mania for quotations.

**This Never Happened.**  
He—Went a beautiful complexion you have, Miss Buddington.  
She—Oh, I'm so glad you like it, Mr. Higgins. It's a new brand I'm trying, and it is ever so much cheaper than the kind I formerly used.



**A severe case of Ovarian Trouble and a terrible operation avoided.** Mrs. Emmons tells how she was saved by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I am so pleased with the results obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it. I suffered for more than five years with ovarian troubles, causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me which no amount of medicine, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—and saved me from an operation—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true, grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, WALKERVILLE, ONT., 48000 Forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50  
UNION MADE SHOES  
W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

**MEXICAN Mustang Liniment**  
cures Sprains and Strains.

**50,000 AMERICANS**  
Were Welcomed to Western Canada during last year.

**ROOM FOR MILLIONS**  
Filled Homesteads given away. Schools, Churches, Railways to be built.

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN**  
Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all the ailments of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest.

**Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.**  
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE  
**Candy Cathartic**  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP  
BEST FOR THE BOWELS

**A Tale of Two Cities.**  
Notwithstanding the disparity in size between Seattle and Tacoma, the rivalry in other respects between the two cities is as keen as in their earlier days, when they were young "boom" towns.

A curious instance of this is seen in the names by which the towering mountain that lifts its tall peak to the southeast is known in the two places. In Tacoma it is treason to call it anything else than "Mount Tacoma," while in Seattle it is "Mount Rainier."

**Japanese Courage.**  
The little men of Japan who have dared to face the Russian bear can give the world many thrilling stories of courage, says V. C., and many of clever strategists as well.

**Dangerous Neglect.**  
It's the neglect of back-ache, sideache, pain in the hips or loins that finally prostrates the strongest body. The kidney warnings are serious—they tell you that they are unable to filter the body's waste and poison from the blood—the severs are clogged and impurities are running wild to impregnate nerves, heart, brain and every organ of the body with disease elements. Doan's Kidney Pills are quick to soothe and strengthen sick kidneys, and help them to extend their power. Read how valuable they are, even in cases of long standing.

L. C. Lovell, of 415 North First street, Spokane, Wash., says: "I have had trouble from my kidneys for the past ten years. It was caused by a strain to which I paid little attention. But as I neglected the trouble it became worse and worse until my strain or a slight cold was sure to be followed by severe pain across my back. Then the action of the kidney secretions became normal. Doan's Kidney Pills do all that is claimed for them."

**Trees in Church.**  
Ross, Hertfordshire, can boast of a church where two fine elms are growing on either side of a pew occupied by a member named John Kyrie. Mr. Kyrie was a great lover of trees, and especially of elms, of which he planted an avenue near the church. One of the trees of this avenue was cut down, and it is supposed that its offshoots have grown up inside of the church at each end of the pew. The parish church at Kempsey contains a chestnut tree which grows from the tomb of Sir Edward Wilde. The school children of the village used to sit in the chancel, and it is said on one occasion their teacher found one of them eating a chestnut, and that he snatched it away and threw it behind the tomb, where it took root and has flourished.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, procured incurable cases. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They then receive three dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The biggest wheat field in the world is in the Argentine. It belongs to an Italian named Guazone, and covers just over a hundred square miles.

Piso's Cure for Consumption always gives immediate relief in all throat troubles. F. E. Bierman, Leipzig, Ohio, Aug. 24, 1901.

To keep his bright, wash well with strong hot soda and water; when dry, polish with a cloth and a little powdered talcum.

Mrs. Winslow's **BORAX SOAP** for Children. Cleanses the skin, soothes irritation, and keeps the child cool. 25 cents a box.

**"WILL YOU READ IT TO ME?"**  
The dinner done, the lamp is lit, And in its mellow glow we sit. And talk of matters, grave and gay, That went to make another day. Comes Little One, a book in hand, With this request, nay, this command, For who'd gainsay the little sprite? "Please—will you read to me to-night?"

Read to you, Little One? Why, yes. What shall it be to-night? You guess. You'd like to hear about the wars—Their bowls of porridge, beds, and chairs? Well, that you shall. There, that tale's done!

And now—You'd like another one? To-morrow evening, Curly Head! It's "hass-pass seven!" Off to bed!

So each night another story—Wicked dwarfs and giants gory, Dragons fierce and princes daring, Forth to fame and fortune faring. Wandering toils, with leaves for bed, Houses made of gingerbread, Witches bad and fairies good, And all the wonders of the wood.

"I like the witches best," says she, Who nightly nestles on my knee, But why by them she sets such store Her likes are mine, and I agree. With all that she confides in me, And thus we travel, hand in hand, The storied roads of fairyland.

Ab, little one, when years have fled, And left their silver on my head, And when the dimming eyes of age With difficulty scan the page, On you I'll turn the tables then, For I shall put the question, when I borrow of your better sight: "Please—will you read to me to-night?"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

**WHEN MAN PROPOSES.**

DO I look perfectly calm?" inquired Polly, climbing into the wrong side of the sleigh and trying to tuck the laprobe around the dashboard. "Because," she went on, beginning to take off her gloves, then, as she recollected her self, nervously drawing them on again, "though you might not suspect it, I'm a little excited. I've just finished getting proposed to."

I gave the check rein a violent jerk that must have insured a horse like Marc Antony.

"I wouldn't even ask who—" began.

"Oh, you needn't," said Polly. "It was only Bobby Paddington."

I started. The check rein slipped from my fingers and I let the whip fall with a thud into the snow.

"Why, what is the matter?" asked Polly. "It isn't polite to be surprised when a girl gets proposed to. It looks as if you had thought she couldn't."

"Oh, it isn't that," said I. "Anybody could get proposed to by Bobby Paddington and in leap year."

"Polly," said Polly, as I stepped into the sleigh and tucked the robe around her. "Leap year has nothing to do with it—nor Bobby Paddington, either—if a girl has really made up her mind. Leap year merely gives her a privilege which a woman can take whenever she likes. It's like the kiss under the mistletoe, entirely a joke. You wouldn't dare kiss any girl under the mistletoe whom you wouldn't dare kiss anywhere else. And no girl would think of asking a man to marry her on leap year, or at any other time—that is, no girl with a particle of common sense or delicacy."

"Or womanliness," I declared.

"Or knowledge of men," said Polly. "Or breeding."

"Mr. Heavyfeather!" exclaimed Polly, sitting up perfectly straight. "You don't mean to say—Bobby Paddington knew I was engaged to you?"

"Oh, yes; I told him all about that only this morning," I replied nonchalantly.

Polly was looking straight ahead of her with flaming cheeks and snapping eyes.

"And, as I remarked to you," I went on, slipping my arm across the back of the sleigh and glancing sideways at Polly, "Bobby Paddington would take any sort of a hedge, even if he knew it was a brick wall."

Polly didn't even notice my arm. As she leaned back into the depths of it and the sleigh, with a long breath, there were tears of mortification in her eyes.

"Then," she said, looking pathetically up at me, "he was only flirting—with me—all the time!"

"Polly, dear," said I, leaning over and kissing the top of the fur cap softly, "and what were you doing?"—Helen Rowland, in Washington Post.

**LITTLE GIRLS' STOCK DEAL.**  
They Disposed of Shares for Big Price Before Break.

A story told at Union Pacific headquarters shows that the children of W. H. Bancroft, the new general manager of that line, seen to have inherited some of their father's business sagacity, says the Omaha correspondent of the New York Herald.

Mr. Bancroft's daughters, aged 10 and 12 years, were visiting him at his office in Salt Lake City one day. A man came in who desired to sell their papa some mining stock. Mr. Bancroft did not take kindly to the proposition, but after the man had labored some time with the general manager one of the little girls spoke up and said:

"Papa, I wish you would buy some of the stock for me; the mine has such a pretty name."

The other little girl chimed in at this juncture and expressed a desire for some of the certificates on the same grounds—that the name appealed to her.

The father responded that if they were willing to give up their savings they might be the grand possessors of a block of the stock. This they agreed to do and the deal was made. One of the children secured \$100 worth and the other \$50.

Time wore on and both children and the father had forgotten the stock deal, when one day a man appeared at the house and stated that he had come to buy the stock in case the owners were willing to part with it. They both considered the matter and talked it over between themselves, finally deciding that they would not sell for the price offered, which would net them about \$150 each.

In a short time another man appeared on the scene and tried to buy the stock at \$250, but both girls refused the offer. A week later an offer of \$300 each was made by the same man. When the last offer came a long consultation was held and a decision was reached to sell. The buyer paid the money and it went into the girls' bank accounts.

A few days later Mr. Bancroft spoke of the stock, it having been brought to his attention in some manner at the dinner table, saying:

"I see by the quotations that the stock you bought in the mine that day at my office is worthless. The vein has played out."

"Yes, but, papa," responded both of the girls in chorus, "we have sold out."

**Highest Railway in the World.**  
One of the most interesting trips afforded by the present transportation facilities of Peru is that over the Oroya Railroad, which runs from Callao to the gold fields of Cerro de Pasco. It is considered one of the wonders in the Peruvian world. It is certainly the greatest feat of railway engineering in either hemisphere. Commencing in Callao, it ascends the narrow valley of the Rimac, rising nearly five thousand feet in the first forty-six miles. Thence it goes through the intricate gorges of the Sierras till it tunnels the Andes at an altitude of fifteen thousand six hundred and forty-five feet, the highest point in the world where a piston-rod is moved by steam. The wonder is doubled on remembering that this elevation is reached in seventy-eight miles.

**An Unsatisfied Brother.**  
Too cold for him in winter— In summer time it's blazin' In the valleys on the hills, An' he 'lows his rest is broken By the stugin' whippoorwill!

Oh, heaven an' earth can't please him! Er he should go to-day An' hitch an elevator To whar the angels stay, He'd say: "It makes my head swim— A-ridin' this a-way!"—Atlanta Constitution.

**A Philosopher in Jeans.**  
"I met Brother Brown this mornin', an' axed him how he wuz a-feelin'— an' what do you reckon he said?"

"You tell it."

"He says, says he: 'Outside o' the rheumatism, an' the chills an' fever, an' a touch of the pneumonia, an' a risin' on the back o' my head, I'm well an' hearty as kin be—praise the Lord!'—Atlanta Constitution.

**Lover's Language.**  
"Oh, mother, he certainly is not in love with me. There is not a sensible thing in all that he writes me."

"Let me congratulate you, darling. He will propose the first time he comes to the city again."—Detroit Free Press.

**Business Instinct.**  
Tottie Twinkles—How was it you didn't get frightened when the crank threatened to shoot you?

Florence Footy—I thought it was a scheme my press agent was engineering.—Judge.

**Beggars Have Their Season.**  
Even beggars have their "season" in Constantinople. During the winter months the city harbors a much larger number of them than in the summer, when many migrate to the country.

**"PE-RU-NA TONES UP THE SYSTEM IF TAKEN IN THE SPRING."**

**SAYS THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL.**



MISS MARJORY HAMPTON, OF NEW YORK.

Miss Marjory Hampton, 2616 Third Avenue, New York City, writes: "Peruna is a fine medicine to take any season of the year. Taken in the spring it tones up the system and acts as a tonic, strengthening me more than a vacation. In the fall and winter I have found that it cures colds and catarrh and also find that it is invaluable to keep the bowels regular, acting as a gentle stimulant on the system. In fact, I consider it a whole medicine chest."—Miss Marjory Hampton.

**PURE BLOOD**  
**Blood Impurities of Springtime—Cause, Prevention and Cure.**

Dr. Hartman's medical lectures are eagerly scanned by many thousand readers.

One of the most timely and interesting lectures he ever delivered was his recent lecture on the blood impurities of spring.

The doctor said in substance that every spring the blood is loaded with the effete accumulations. The winter, deranging the digestion, producing sluggishness of the liver, overtaxing the kidneys, interfering with the action of the bowels and the proper circulation of the blood.

This condition of things produces what is popularly known as spring fever, spring malaria, nervous exhaustion, that tired feeling, blood thickening and many other names.

Sometimes the victim is bilious, dyspeptic and constipated; sometimes he is weak, nervous and depressed; and again he may have eruptions, swellings and other blood humors. Whichever it is, the cause is the same—effete accumulations in the blood.

Nothing is more certain within the whole range of medical science than that a course of Peruna in early springtime will perfectly and effectually prevent or cure this almost universal affection. Everybody feels it in some degree. A great majority are disturbed considerably, while a large per cent of the human family are made very miserable by this condition every spring.

Peruna will prevent it if taken in time. Peruna is the ideal spring medicine of the medical profession. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

**THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD**  
DEARS THIS TRADE MARK  
**TOWER'S FISH BRAND**  
THOUGH OFTEN IMITATED AS A SADDLE COAT IT HAS NO EQUAL

**Professional Criticism.**  
"Here's an awfully funny paragraph," said the humorist's wife, as she glanced over the paper. "A man had his whiskers amputated, and—"

"Huh!" interrupted the local joke-smith, "there's nothing funny about that. I didn't write it."

**Feminine Diplomacy.**  
Mrs. Neighbor—Mrs. Meeker certainly has wonderful tact.  
Mrs. Homer—How so?  
Mrs. Neighbor—Why, she actually makes her husband believe he is having his own way in everything.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**